

Dark City

by BionicWolfLover

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Summary: A deadly, unknown disease has struck. People he knows get sick. How will Chase handle this tragedy? Rated HIGH T.

1. The report

Dark City

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**A/N: This might be a dark story. This is a MADE UP disease.
**

Chase's POV

My family and I were all watching the news. Tasha was not needed for this report so she was at home with us. We all sat on the couch.

I sat between Adam and Bree.

"Breaking news! Five people across America have been sent to hospitals and quarantined. It seems that they have an unknown, highly contagious, disease that is now being called the Dark Virus," the man reporter informed.

My heart started beating faster.

"It has this name because it turns the skin to a dark black color like ashes," they showed a picture. "Doctors have been thinking that the Bubonic plague has come back but scientists have proved that this is different and much more serious."

I snuggled closer into the couch.

"It has killed two out of the five victims. We will get back to you later with more information," the reporter guy finishes.

Was it stupid that I was scared?

I must have looked worried because Mr. Davenport spoke up.

"Are you okay, Chase?" He asks.

"I'm fine," I lie.

Adam turns the channel to a cartoon. Everyone forgets the bad news report and laughs. Except me.

I was too worried to laugh.

I just snuggled deeper into the couch and stayed quiet.

****I was thinking about the Bubonic (Black) Plague unit in my social studies class and I got this idea. I don't know what direction I want this story to go so if anyone has any ideas, PLEASE tell me.****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

2. Research

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Chase's POV

Being my worried self, I went and did some more research on this so called _Dark Virus_. I was sitting in a guest room so no one would know what I was doing.

I typed in _Dark Virus _and looked at what came up. I found the news website. I started reading. I skimmed through the paragraphs.

The five Dark Virus victims' skin had turned the color of ashes. They have also coughed up blood, also like the Black Plague. Hospitals are doing whatever they can to stop the spread of this disease.

The two victims that had died were Carter Lu from LA and Julie Paul from Mission Creek. They lived ten to twelve days after catching the virus.

I about passed out after reading that last paragraph. Mission Creek!? This couldn't be happening! I knew Julie Paul! She was in four of my classes!

I had to tell Mr. Davenport.

I read some more first.

I ran into the kitchen to find Mr. Davenport and Tasha at the dinner table. Mr. Davenport was looking at his work papers and Tasha reading a book they both stopped what they were doing and looked up at me when I entered the room.

I set my laptop on the table so they could see the information.

"Look! One of the the people that died lived in Mission Creek!" I say in a panicky voice.

They look at what I found.

"It says people who get it catch it from rotting food. Now that people have it, they can pass it to a different person by being around them!" I inform. "That's how they know it's not the Black Plague."

"Chase, I think your worrying to much," Tasha replies.

Tasha's right, Chase," Mr. Davenport agrees, handing me my laptop back.

I go down to the lab. I didn't feel like arguing. I was still full of panic and fear just knowing that I knew one of the victims.

Tomorrow was Monday.

I got no sleep that night.

****What's going to happen next?****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

3. The school day

Dark City

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Chase's POV

It was time for school. I was extremely worried.

Why were kids going to school today?!

"_Please_ let me stay home!" I begged.

Mr. Davenport had a meeting. Tasha was making breakfast.

"Sorry, honey. You're going," she says.

Adam, Bree, and Leo don't seem one bit worried. That made me worry more.

"But the news report!" I argue.

"Stop being such a baby, Chase," Adam says.

"Yeah, stop!" Bree adds.

Leo nods.

I went to school. Everyone was talking about Julie's death. I didn't know her very well but I still wanted to cry.

I was announced a few hours ago that her dad died soon after. I felt bad for the family.

I tripped when I was in the hall. I hit my left knee on the ground. I also hit my head on a locker.

I picked up my books and went to class.

I sat down in my math class. I started feeling dizzy. One of the effects from the disease! I looked at my knee. It was purplish black!

I had it! I didn't know what to do! I couldn't sit still in my desk. The teacher didn't notice. He just kept talking! I felt even more dizzy.

I was out of control.

Everything went black.

I woke up in the nurse's office on one of the beds. I sat up.

The nurse walked up to me. Nurse Nancy.

"How you feeling, Chase?" She asked.

I felt one hundred percent fine!

"Fine," I replied.

"That's good. Your dad is coming to pick you up. He'll be here soon," she informs.

I nod and lay back down.

Mr. Davenport takes me home and down to the lab.

"Sit up here," he says, pointing to the cyberdesk.

I obey.

"What happened?" He asked calmly.

"I got it!" I exclaim.

I show him the black purple spot.

He looks at it closely.

"Chase," he says, putting a hand on my shoulder.

"Yeah?" I ask.

"That's a bruise," he says.

Boy, do I feel stupid now!

****Haha. I like how I ended this chapter! I picked a random name for the nurse btw.****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

4. It spread

Dark City

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****A/N: If anyone still wanted to enter my contest, you have until tomorrow to enter.****

Chase's POV

I can't believe what happened a few days ago! I passed out all because of a bruise!

Or was Mr. Davenport lying? What if he was saying it's a bruise so I don't freak out?!

I don't know what to think anymore.

Ten more people were sent to hospitals this week! It was only Wednesday! Three out of the ten have died. It's out of control! A good number of the sick people were in Mission Creek. People have started to call Mission Creek, Dark City.

It was unbelievable how my family didn't care! They're all acting like this disease is a cold, not a deadly virus similar to the plague!

Mr. Davenport said if I looked up the Dark Virus one more time, he would take away my laptop. What was I going to do now!

I walked in the kitchen and inspected all of the foods to make sure they were safe. I used my bionic eye to scan them. Tasha was right. The food was okay to eat.

I made a turkey sandwich and sit at the counter.

Bree walks in and sits next to me. I literally jump when I see her face. I fell off the stool. Her face was black!

"Chase! What's wrong? Are you okay?" She held out her hand to help me get up. I ignore her and get up myself.

"Your face! It's black!" I scream.

Bree takes a tissue, gets it wet, and rubs it in her face. The black starts coming off and running down her cheeks.

She looks at me and laughs.

"What?!" I scream.

"Ever heard of makeup?" She laughs.

"It's this a trick?" I asked, still freaking out.

"I was just messing with you!" She pats my shoulder. "Get some help, buddy."

Get some help? What was _that _supposed to mean?! _I _need help?!

I sat on the couch and watched the news.

The reporter said that the disease had spread all across the country. Mission Creek all the way to Miami! Many more people have died!

Scientists and doctors still haven't come up with a cure yet. I felt sick just watching this.

"If you want to avoid this disease, throw away old foods, get a check up the the doctor's office, and stay away from the sick," the news lady explained.

How do you avoid the sick if you're at a doctor's office?

I dig through the fridge and throw out most of the food.

****Hello everyone!****

****Question of the day: Who do you ship more?****

****A- Skase****

****B- Skoliver ****

****C- I ship neither ****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

5. Infected

Dark City

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Chase's POV

I was sitting at the counter, playing on my phone. Tasha looked in the fridge.

"Where's all the food!?" She exclaimed.

She looked at me.

I gave a guilty smile, giving away what I did.

"I'm going to the store," she says.

Tasha leaves.

Adam, Bree, and Leo walked in the room.

"That was a good prank, Bree!" Adam laughed.

"Yeah!" Leo added.

"Oh hey. Bree, either some makeup got on your arms or karma is getting you back for tricking Chase," Adam laughs.

Bree looked down at her arms. She tried to rub it off with her hands. It wasn't working!

I stepped back.

"Guys," she whispers. "It's not coming off."

"Mr. Davenport!" I scream, as I run down to the lab.

Mr. Davenport looked up from the gadget he was working on.

"Chase, what's wrong?" He asked.

"B-B-Bree has it!" I cry.

"Is this a trick?" He asked.

"No!" I scream.

Mr. Davenport gets up and we run upstairs as fast as we can.

We see Bree on the couch. Adam and Leo are starring at her, not knowing what to do next.

Mr. Davenport looks at Bree's arms. Tasha walks in the door at that moment. She sees us.

"What's going on?" She asks.

"Get in the car! I'll explain on the way!" Mr. Davenport exclaims.

He picks up Bree and we get to the hospital as fast as we we can.

We explain what happened to Tasha as Mr. Davenport drives.

Karma!

The doctors take Bree and we sit in a waiting room.

"I warned you!" I say under my breath.

They should have listened!

****#Drama!****

****What's next? . . . ****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

The doctors asked us how we think Bree got the Dark Virus. I told them about the girl at school who died because of it. Mission Creek High students wouldn't be allowed in the school for awhile now.

Bree was quarantined. I was worried sick about my sister. So was my family. No one got any sleep.

The doctors were now going to force the rest of our family to come back to the hospital tomorrow and get checked to make sure we're healthy. I was convinced that the virus germs were now all over the house. I wasn't looking forward to that appointment.

The next day, Adam and Leo literally hid in a closet just because they were afraid of what the doctors would say. I wanted to join them but I acted mature instead.

We were all taken to separate rooms and had different doctors. My doctor was Dr. Jane Meadows.

She took me into an exam room and started by asking a bunch of questions. Then she gave me a normal check up. After that, she looked at my skin which was weird, took some blood, and some other stuff, too.

What a great day! . . . Not!

It turns out that we were all pretty much fine. That didn't stop my worrying. We could still catch the virus. Adam and I most likely next because our capsules were close together.

When we finally got home, I went to my capsule and tried to sleep my worries away.

****Yay! Chapter six!****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

7. Another sick family member

Dark City

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Chase's POV

It was three days since the checkup. Bree has been in the hospital for four days now. She wasn't getting worse but at the same time, she wasn't getting better.

That broke my heart.

I wasn't allowed to see Bree since the day she went to the hospital.

Not even through the window.

I caught Tasha crying two or three times.

I was fast asleep in my capsule for the first time in days. Adam was sleeping in his capsule. It was 10:33 PM.

I was awoken by the sound of violent coughing. I looked out of the window of my capsule and saw that Adam was standing by the cyberdesk and coughing his guts out.

I jumped out of my capsule.

"Adam?" I ask.

As I said his name blood flew out of his mouth as he coughed.

I dashed upstairs.

"Mr. Davenport! Tasha! Leo! Help!" I screamed when I got to the living room.

They all heard me and came to see what happened.

I led them to the lab. Adam was now on the ground, still coughing. Blood was everywhere!

"Tasha! Go update and call 911! Leo and Chase, go with her!" Mr. Davenport ordered.

We wasted no time. The three of us ran upstairs. Mr. Davenport drug Adam upstairs and layed him on the couch.

An ambulance arrived and took Adam. Mr. Davenport went to the hospital with him.

Tasha sat Leo and I on the couch.

"I want you boys to go upstairs and go to sleep. Chase, you sleep in the guest room next to Leo's," she explained with tears in her eyes.

"I want you both to go to sleep and forget-"

Leo and I hugged her and she stopped talking. We stayed in a group hug for a few long seconds.

We all went to bed without another word.

****This is so sad and hard to write!****

****I'm so surprised on how many people read this story!****

****Thankyou!****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

It's not even worth announcing it on TV anymore. So many people have died in the past few days. Adam was worse than Bree. Mr. Davenport was the only one allowed in the lab anymore. He put a capsule in the guest room.

We were afraid that Mr. Davenport was next. He was the one to pick up Adam and Bree when they got sick.

I didn't want to go into the lab anyway. I hated being down there without my siblings.

Tasha was depressed. Leo and Mr. Davenport stayed quiet. I kept my distance from them. I just stayed in my capsule in the guest room.

I walked in the living room to find Leo sitting on the couch and starring at the shut off TV.

"Hey Leo," I say, sitting next to him.

"Hey Chase," Leo replies.

We just stare at the TV.

Mr. Davenport and Tasha enter the room.

"You boys can't find the remote?" asks Mr. Davenport, setting the remote next to me.

We ignore it.

"How about you two play a video game?" Tasha suggested.

"Nah," Leo replies.

Mr. Davenport and Tasha looked shocked. Leo always wanted to play video games.

"Tasha and I were about to go to the grocery store. You want to come?" Mr. Davenport questions.

We shake our heads, no.

"Do something!" Mr. Davenport exclaims.

Leo and I just kept starring.

Mr. Davenport turns on the TV and sits down. So does Tasha.

They turn on some movie I've never seen and I fell asleep before it ended.

I hoped that when I woke up that this would all be over.

****Sorry, this is boring. I didn't know what to write but I wanted to post _something _today!****

****Anyway, thanks for reading!****

****Question of the day: Who's your favorite LR/MM/EF villain?

****OH, and check out Susz's ANT Farm story! It's really cool!****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

9. Dizzy

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

Adam and Bree were worse. No one left their houses. Hundreds of people have died in the past few days. Mr. Davenport had a cough and we were worried about him.

He spent most of his time in the lab now, trying to find a cure. Nothing worked. No one could find a cure. I was hoping and praying that I would stay healthy. Tasha was way more protective of Leo and I now.

Tasha was constantly on the phone with doctors to get pretty much hourly updates on Adam and Bree.

One day, we were lucky enough to talk to Adam and Bree on the phone. The phone calls lasted only about five minutes but we were lucky to have what we got.

Over half the kids at my school had gotten sick. Mr. Davenport was trying to put an illness block on my chip so I couldn't get sick but that didn't work either.

We were all exhausted from the lack of sleep and constant worry.

I just paced back and fourth in the guest room. I started feeling really dizzy. I had been pacing for hours. I started to walk to the bathroom. I passed Leo on the way.

Before I could get into the bathroom, I tripped on something and fell to the floor. Leo ran up to me.

"Are you alright?!" He cried in panic.

I was about to get up and tell Leo I was fine when I started puking.

Leo jump up and brought Mr. Davenport and Tasha to help.

I wasn't throwing up blood. That was a good sign.

"Chase! Are you okey?!" Exclaimed Mr. Davenport as he, Tasha, and Leo ran up to me.

I stopped puking and sat up.

"I'm okey. Just dizzy," I reply.

They walk me to the couch.

"What happened?" Mr. Davenport asked.

"I was pacing. I got dizzy. I tripped on the way to the bathroom. Then I threw up," I explain.

They clean up the mess and send me to bed hoping I didn't get sick.

****Any ideas for future chapters? That would be awesome!****

****Question of the day: what show do you prefer?****

****A- Lab Rats/Lab Rats Bionic Island ****

****B- Mighty Med****

****C- Lab Rats Elite Force****

****I would say Lab Rats.****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

10. Back to the hospital

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

I awoke in my room. I was in the bed. Not my capsule. Mr. Davenport enters the room and hands me a cup of water.

"You feel okey?" He asked.

I took a sip of the water.

"I'm fine," I say, even though I feel more dizzy then before.

"Good," he replies, giving my shoulder a comforting squeeze.

I lay my head back down on the pillow.

"If you're not feeling sick, do you want to help me in the lab?" Mr. Davenport asked.

I felt even more dizzy when I forced myself to sit up.

"Okey," I say.

I change into new clothes and meet Mr. Davenport in the lab.

He showed me what he was working on so far. I really wanted to focus on what he said but I couldn't. I teeter on my feet.

"Chase, are you sure you feel okay?" Mr. Davenport asked.

I stand there about to fall but I grab the edge of the cyberdesk and stay up.

"Come on," he says leading me out of the lab.

Mr. Davenport takes me back to the hospital where we were all checked that day. He wanted me to get checked again.

I see Dr. Meadows again. The doctor I saw last time.

Mr. Davenport sat in the waiting room. She took me back to that check up room.

She was going to test my blood again after Mr. Davenport said I was dizzy and threw up.

As soon as she stuck the needle in my vein, pain shot into my chest. My free arm squeezed my stomach.

"Ow!" I whine squeezing my eyes shut.

"It's just a little needle," Dr. Meadows says, putting a bandage on my arm.

"Not the needle!" I cry, squeezing my chest.

I fell unconscious.

****Ooooooh! What's next?****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

11. The Operation

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

I slowly opened my eyes to see the brightest light that I've ever seen in my life. I couldn't sit up but my eyes explored the room. I was in what looked like an operating room. I was still dizzy.

Parts of my skin were ash color. There was a sheet covering everything but my head.

Five doctors walked in the room, wearing masks and other protective gear. One doctor wheeled in a cart. The five doctors surrounded me. One shut the door and locked it.

My heart started racing.

One doctor with many many plastic gloves on his hands, picked up my arm. I wanted to pull away but I was too scared.

The other doctors held down my other arm and legs.

The doctor holding my arm took out a syringe.

"What going-," I start.

Before I could finish, the doctor injects me with the syringe and I'm out like a light.

I wake up in a normal hospital bed but I'm in a quarantined room. I still couldn't sit up.

I lifted up my head and looked at my arms. All my limbs hurt. They all had bandages on them.

A guy doctor enters the room wearing a mask. He has a clipboard in his hand.

"Chase Davenport. We have given you an operation that we hope will cure you from the Dark Virus," he explains.

"Why didn't you tell me before, I ask with a raspy voice.

"No time to do so," the doctor replies.

"Oh," I whisper.

"Rest," he says, leaving the room.

I'm left alone to rest. I wanted to see my family. No point in asking though.

I fell asleep.

****Question of the day: What is Billy Unger's (Chase Davenport) middle name?****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

12. Back to the OR

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

I've never been so bored in my life. I've been sitting in that hospital bed for what felt like days. Doctors came in and out, checking on me.

I felt only alittle better but I still didn't have the strength to sit up.

I was attached to all sorts of tubes and stuff.

I was very uncomfortable.

That guy doctor came back in.

"How are you feeling?" He asked.

"Weak," I say.

"It turns out that the operation helped but it didn't fully heal you," he explains.

"What does that mean?" I asked with a shaky voice.

"It means we need to redo the surgery. We will do it tomorrow at 11:30," he says.

"Will it heal me?" I questioned.

"Hopefully," he says and leaves.

More doctors come in and check all the medical stuff I'm hooked up to.

They leave.

My mind and heart started racing.

Why did I need _another _operation? Why was I cursed with this disease in th first place? How were Adam and Bree? Did Mr. Davenport, Leo, and Tasha get it?

Thinking made me dizzy.

Some but not all the ash black spots have gone away. That gave me hope that I would survive this tragedy.

The next day at 11:30 I was in the OR (operating room) again.

Wish me luck.

****Hey everyone!****

****Thanks to Susz who helped me with some ideas I used in this chapter!****

****Question of the day: Do you do the refrigerator dance?****

****(I do)****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

13. I survived

Dark City

I don't own Lab Rats

Chase's POV

When I woke up a few hours after the operation, the doctors informed me that they did the same surgery to many other people and some were actually starting to heal.

Pretty much all my limbs were bandaged up or covered in stitches from the surgery. I was in a lot of pain still but at least my skin was almost all back to normal.

The doctors also informed me about Adam and Bree.

Adam was almost ready to leave the hospital. Bree's case was worse than Adam's and mine. She was going to be here longer. She was getting better at least.

They say I can get up and try walking in three days depending on how I feel.

I got to talk to my family on one of the hospital phones. I was just happy to hear their voices.

Three days later.

A doctor was helping me try to stand. My legs still felt weak but I forced myself to stand.

I walked around the room. The doctors say I can leave anytime tomorrow. I was pleased!

Bree was in the same shape as I was in three days ago. She could leave soon too.

One month later.

Adam, Bree, and I were all out of the hospital. So we're most of the other survivors.

There was a _huge _funeral for the dead. We all celebrated being alive. The funeral lasted a whole day.

All I wanted to do was be with my family now.

That's exactly what I did.

Goodbye Dark City.

Hello Mission Creek.

I survived.

Take that, Dark Virus!

The End.

****This was my most favorite story that I have ever written so far. Thanks for all the support. This was fun to write!****

****Goodbye my wolves!****

End
file.